

tray my devo-Profusely, no doubt, in a fashion bucolle. With scarce any choice 'twixt a fight and a

Whenever that banner up there is unfurled.

The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world! It may be "bad form," or "provincial," or "fly." To wake up the dead on the Fourth of July With cannons and firecrackers, trumpets and But the blood in my veins sort o' bubbles and

Whenever that banner up there is unfurled. The flag of my country the bloom o' the world! Forbid not the children, the girls and the boys Of such is the kingdom: go on with the noise!

It's good to be young, and it's good to be here
On the happiest day that comes in the year—
The day on which Freedom "Old Glory" un-

The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world! God bless the old fogy with fire in his eye And a whoop in his throat for the Fourth of

I share his delight in a spread-eagle lingo.

And his cock-o'-the-walk sort o' patriot jingo
Whenever that banner up there is unfuried.

The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world! It's all very well to be courteous and pleasant.

And praise other nations-when strangers are present: But there's no use o' talking, it's in me to say: We can lick all creation and rest half the day, Whenever that banner up there is unfuried, The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world!

Some folks that we've walloped need more of it

yet, To remind 'em of Yorktown, we'll say, or Chal-To teach 'em good manners-a thing that they lack.

Is Kipling around? Well, I don't take it back

Just now, when the banner up there is unfurled. The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world We keep open house, and we have the sam word
Of welcome for peasant, or flunkey, or lord;

And we'd just as lief kick out a king as If he looks like a brute and behaves like a

Whenever that banner up there is unfurled The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world! If aliens don't think that our land is the best,

Let 'em take themselves back to their own and be blest; Where they'll not have to look democrats in Or see the bird soar on the Fourth of July,

The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world For as long as time lasts, or while freemen sur-And swarm in our nation like bees in a hive.

We'll have our own way, and our way will b And, a glory by day and a splendor by night, That banner shall lead; it will never be furled.

The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world! It's queer; but my eyes kind o' fill up with

And somehow my voice don't sound as clear as It ought to When I think of the men and the days that are

Of the wrongs that were borne and the blood For the sake of that banner above us unfurled The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world! Lawk! how I despise certain fellows I know,

Self-styled cosmopolites, in for a show Of universality, looking so wise And half making fun of our Fourth o' Julys: And winking like apes when our banner's un-

The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world I'd just like to stamp 'em down under my feet,

Or give 'em a whaling whenever we meet! What are they fit for under the sun? The thought of a battle would make 'em all Desert the old banner that Freedom unfurled

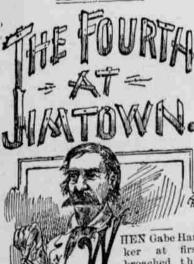
The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world! Oh! yes, 'twould be useless for me to deny That I'm kind o' worked up on the Fourth o

July. proud of our record and proud of our Well, yes, I am old: but you bet I be game

Whenever that banner up there is unfuried. The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world: Where's that declaration? Just read it once

Then wheel out the cannons, and let 'em al For the precious old flag that our heroes have In the tempests of battle, when hope was for-That banner of glory by Freedom unfurled, The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world!

Read at Roseland Park, N. J., by Maurice
Thompson.—N. Y. Independent.



mal celebration of the Fourth of July several adjacent camps had assembled sively surveyed the great audience in at Jimtown little attention was paid on the main street, and a liberal disto his words. The inhabitants of that play of flags on every hand lent color

becoming manner. "I am a Philydelphian bred an' ested listeners contain the grant in the identical old Independence hall whar' liarker, who as father of the celebra- erotism in the quiverless breast of a identical old Independence hall whar' liarker, who as father of the celebra- erotism in the quiverless breast of a identical old independent in the idention idea felt that the success of the marble statute, and cause its usully a Mail.

evermore free an' omnipotent, an' when small individual flags. a boy I have often peeled off an' gone er was a Darter o' the Revolution an'

as she'd ort to be celybrated." stirred.

of the peace, "w'at's your idee of how

"Music an' speeches, songs an' ringin' cheers, flags a flyin' an' salutes a the day by our most eloquent orators, chief among whom are Judge Ramsay. I tell you, feller citizens, we kin grind hills an' cause the air to trimble with paterotic chills an' fever."

The compliment paid to the judge's oratorical talent completely won him, and he followed Gabe's enthusiastic utterances with a speech that effectually settled the matter of a celebration. A meeting was called for that evening

tical chair in which he sat, I've laid day largely depended on his individual cold and silent lips to move in a burst | A SECRET OF MANAGEMENT

in swimmin' in the identical water that | true Yankee growth. There was but | "Go back with me, Mrs. Porter an was once used to make a pot o' Yankee one woman in the camp, the wife of a gentlemen, to the first original origin tea out o' British material. My moth- pioneer who had dared the dangers of of this day. The soil of this now exthe plains in the early 50's and crossed | tensively discovered country had never my father a continental soger, an' I from the states behind an ox team yet felt the passionate kiss of a white was recked in a cradle cut out o' the with her husband, and toward her man's foot. At the base of Plymouth identical tree o' liberty. I say most cabin Gabe somewhat reluctantly bent Rock a band of Injuns was camped. emphatically that I'd be a traitor to my his steps. To his embarrassment he They arose one mornin', as had been country if I didn't celybrate the day found that her husband was absent at their custom for years, an' prepared He ceased his patriotic speech and him that he intended to transact the rior who had gone to the water's edge ground at his tobacco with an earnest- business upon which he came. When to wash his dusky face an' no less ness which indicated how deeply the told by the wife that the man was ab- dusky hands suddenly disturbed the loyal emotion, of his soul had been sent he contemplated retreat, but a re- peaceful echoes with the startlin' cry alization of the great responsibilities "'S'posin' we should decide to cele- which rested upon him nerved him to brate," said Judge Ramsay, the justice action, and he made known his errand. | great agitation. He wanted to purchase a couple of it should be did? W'at sort of a paterotic her old white skirts to aid in the conbill o' fare would you dish up for the struction of the glorious stars and stripes

To his intense delight she expressed her willingness to contribute that much shootin'. All the people congregate at to the cause of liberty. Nay, more, neared the shore the natives beheld one place, little an' big, red an' white, She had in her rag bag an old red flan- with awe a lordly man in kingly dress an' listen to the obsekies bestowed upon | nel petticoat which | had performed its | lookin' through a telescope. Lady and mission and been retired, and if Gabe gentlemen, that man was Columbus, would furnish the thread she would and he was at that moment engaged in not only contribute the material, but discovering America. The natives out a celybration that'll shake these would cut out and make the flag. He drew back in timid alarm as the vessel muttered something about the spirit of approached an' ground her prow into the Daughters of the Revolution being the sandy shore, and a moment later yet alive and kicking, and hastened to Columbus stepped ashore an' claimed the store to secure the thread and com- this ge-lorious land an' planted in the mend Mrs. Porter's patriotism to all sacred soil the great flag of freedom whom he should chance to meet.

the committee of arrangements. The paterotic spirit of our beloved goddess, in front of the stage office, and, with a only musical instruments in the camp unanimity seldom observed in a public | were Big Sam's banjo and an old batmeeting, a programme was drawn up tered brass tuba owned by a man who



"THAT, FELLER CITIZENS, WAS THE FOURTH DAY O' JULY,"

time-stained paper of that day I repro- states; and, although the tuba man duce it: The day will be ushered in by a upaning

alute at daybreak from all the guns and pis-

9:00 A. M.-The people will assemble on Main street in front of the stage office, each carrying a small fing, if he's got any. 9:30 A. M.—Formation of the procession by Jim Bradley, marshal of the day; the right

wing of the column to rest on the Golden Girl 10:00 A. M .- The order to proceed will be given, and the procession will march down Main street to the creek, up the creek past Sam Warren's cabin to Patterson's tent, thence north along the pack trail to where one-eyed Dick killed the Mexican, east to the speaker's stand, where the circus showed last year, back

of the dance house. PROGRAMME AT THE STAND. 1. Song-"My Country 'Tis of Thee." etc. Jack Abrams natural voice and Maj Backus.

2. There being no Declaration of Independent scurable. Pete Craven will endeavor to read Washington's last address to his army from the Fourth Reader.

3. Tune on the banjo by Big Tom, accompa nied by Aleck Davis, who will dance a jig.

4. Oration by his honor, Hon. Judge Ramsay, to which we invite unanimous attention. Subject: "The Day We Celebrate."

5. Addresses by such other distinguished speakers as the audience may desire to call upon for a few remarks. After the conclusion of the platform proceedings the people will each disperse and pass the remainder of the day as he sees fit, and at 8 p. m. all will again congregate at Rocky Dave's. where a stag dance will be given free of charge. Those who desire to represent ladies will give their names to the master of ceremonies early in the evening and will be awarded badges to distinguish themselves from the sterner sex. Such persons are requested to act as ladylike as is possible under the circumstances. Any rude or unladylike conduct will result in tak-

ing away their badges and compelling him to take his place with the other sex. The day was a glorious one. As the nose their way up the eastern horizon, a roar from old man Jamison's army musket awoke the echoes and the denizens of the camp simultaneously, and soon the report of firearms accompanied by lusty yells could be heard on every hand. When the midsummer HEN Gabe Har- sun rose in regal splendor over the ker at first range to the eastward, its slanting the front of the platform in a deliberbroached the rays lit up a most enlivening scene. idea of a for The entire population of Jimtown and front of his vest, calmly and impresit, then talk of it, and white stripes and the stars and to be press my gratitude and proceed to my the wish that for once in her existence white stripes and the stars and to be press my gratitude and proceed to my Jimtown would observe the day in a dyed with indigo to serve as fields in theme. which the stars could gleam was "The subjeck around which I shall great, and the limited stock of that try to twine the laurel wreaths of elo-

and unanimously adopted. From a had once played in a band back in the volunteered to head the procession and do the very best he could, the committee, after considerable discussion, concluded the music might be rather tlat without a drum, and as no drum could be secured the procession must march without music. The tuba man was engaged to play a bass accompaniment to Jack Abrams' and the major's opening song, and for several days practiced industriously on "My Country, 'Tis of

Thee." The parade was a success in every particular. The absence of music was cheers of the merry people as they marched through the town would have drowned the notes of any band of ordinary power. Mrs Porter, although not so young or handsome as the pietures we see of that noted character, marched at the head of the procession. representing the Goddess of Liberty, dressed in as gorgeous an array of stars and stripes as her limited supply of corded royal honors, and marched with the haughty step of a queen.

The first number of the stand pro gramme was announced, and Abrams and the major made a simultaneous bow which they had acquired only after the most careful practice. It took them but a few moments to properly pitch the tune, and then they broke forth in glad song, closely followed by the mellow notes of the tuba. The reading of the Fourth Reader selection by Pete Craven was very creditable in the light of his introductory statement that it had been several year's since he first gray streaks of dawn began to had read anything, even a newspaper. The banjo solo was omitted for the reason that while tuning up Big Sam had broken the most important string on the instrument, and there was not

another one in the camp. Then came the event of the day, the oration by Judge Ramsay. That honored and honorable official stepped to ate manner, ran his left hand into the

"Feller Citizens: Had I the outgushto his words. The limit of the strange picture. And such flags! ing eloquence of a Apollo, the chain rough mining camp cared no more for to the strange picture. And such flags! ing eloquence of a Apollo, the chain rough mining camp care for the Sab-national holidays than for the Sab-lin those early days the red shirt was the most conspicuous part of male at national holidays that the most conspicuous part of male at him grace an innocent unconsarn of a bath day, their one ruling ambition bebath day, their one the coveted grains of tire, and every partly worn shirt in the Venus standin' in quiet rumination on ing to unearth the coveted grains of But disciples and many that had not yet ing to unearth the California soil. But diggings and many that had not yet her adamantine base. I could not suffigold from the cannot have should be shown, a break had been sacrificed to ciently accord my thanks to the wisely care and an arrive as stripes in the coupling and the control of the coupling and the control of the coupling and the coupling and the coupling arrives in the coupling arrives are the coup Gabe insisted that and so eloquently serve as stripes in the roughly con-properly celebrated, and so eloquently serve as stripes in the roughly con-discriminating committee of honored properly celebrated, and at last the championed the idea that at last the championed the idea that at last the mand at the one general store of the championed the idea at the one general store of the cal luminary of this conspicuous occarrough gold diggers began to think of campioned the rough gold diggers began to think of campioned the call luminary of this conspicuous occarrough gold diggers began to think of campioned the call luminary of this conspicuous occarrough gold diggers began to think of campioned the call luminary of this conspicuous occarrough gold diggers began to think of campioned the call luminary of this conspicuous occarrough gold diggers began to think of campioned the call luminary of this conspicuous occarrough gold diggers began to think of campioned the call luminary of this conspicuous occarrough gold diggers began to think of campioned the call luminary of this conspicuous occarrough gold diggers began to think of campioned the call luminary of this conspicuous occarrough gold diggers began to think of campioned the call luminary of the rough gold diggers of it, and at last express camp for muslin of which to form the sion. [Applause] Hence I will re-

"I am a Philydelphia and a group of inter-born," said Gabe to a group of inter-born," said Gabe to a group of in the material was soon exhausted. Gabe To a group of the material was soon exhausted. Gabe one which would rouse the fires of pat-

this identical right hand on the old efforts, determined that a large flag of paterotic fervor. [Applause.] The bell that fust pealed out the news that should head the marching column, and Day We Celebrate. Gentlemen ar Yankee Doodle had knocked the chip his constgruation can be imagined lady, my tongue falters wen I contenoff'n the shoulder o' Johnny Bull an' when he learned that not another plate the bottomless immensity of the dared him to take it up, I've seed with shred of white material could be pro- theme and realize that, with the undythese identical eyes the identical cured for love or gold dust. It had all ing confidence you have ever reposed dockyment that declared we'd be for- been consumed in the manufacture of in me, you have entrusted it to my enre. Can I do it justice? [Cries of

But Gabe's bump of ingenuity was of 'Tackle it anyhow, Judge.' work in his claim, for it was through for the usual duties of the day. A war-'Sail, ho!'

"Whereaway? shouted the chief, in

'Thereaway,' he responded, point ing out over the breast of the discon tented waves.

"Far out at sea a sail was discovered. Nearer and nearer it drew, risin' an' fallin' on the impatient waves, an' as it an' liberty, a counterpart of which is The matter of music greatly worried | now affoatin' over us, thanks to the Mrs. Porter. [Wild applause.] That feller citizens, was the Fourth day o' July, an' ever since that day has been one of rejoicin' over that fortunate discovery. Oh, feller citizens-"

"Beggin' the speaker's pardon," said Gabe Harker, who had gone down in the audience where he could better hear the judge, "but aren't you a little mixed in yer dates, yer honor? We do not celybrate the diskivery of America to-day, but the birth of the immortal Washington. We are here-"

"The court will not permit itself to be interrupted. It knows w'nt it's talkin' about, an' if the eradle-rocked gentleman from Philadelphia is gropin' in blind ignorance, he should endeavor to suppress the fact an' set still an' try to learn somethin'.

"The gentleman from the cradle o' liberty is endeavorin' to throw some light on official ignorance. I tell you, sir, we celebrate the birth o' George Washington an' not the landin' o' Columbus an' the Pilgrim fathers. 1 know, fur my father fit under Wash-

'An' the court knows that the liberty brat doesn't know w'at it's talkin about," the judge retorted. "We celebrate the diskivery of America. Ain't right, Big Sam?

Big Sam said he really didn't know, but he thought a judge ought to know mere than a common miner. "Of course he should," the judge con-

tinued, "an' if the offspring from a dug-out cradle interrupts me ag'in I'll jump down there an' teach him a lesson in paterotism.

"The one-hoss jedge of a half-hoss comes down here I'll beat a hole in the ground with him.

The judge's coat came off like a flash, and he bounded from the platform. Gabe was waiting for him, and the two men came together like infuriated bulls. The excited crowd surged around the combatants with eager interest, some encouraging the child of liberty, while others urged the judicial light to greater efforts in defense of the honors he had accorded to Columbus. On and on they fought, kicking, biting, wrestling, striking, scarcely observable, for the ringing until at last the Philadelphian bore the judge to earth and jumped on his prostrate form with both feet. Then the bystanders interfered, and the defeated man, more dead than alive, was picked up in an unconscious condition

and borne to his cabin. While the dance was at its height that evening a sympathetic group stood around the rude bunk on which rested the demoralized form of the judge. old skirts could produce. She was ne- Opening his swollen eyes the injured man feebly said:

"Boys, I reckon I got lieked." "Got it piled onto you in purty fair

shape, jedge," one of his friends replied "I desarved it, boys, fur bein' so durned forgitful. My memory ain't pannin' out much good dust as I git

"Desarved it, jedge? Was you follerin' a blind lend in the Columbus "Yes. I reckon Gabe was right, an'

I want you to explain to him that I won't lay this up ag'in him. I've been eye-glasses."- La Semana Comina. layin' here a thinkin' it over, an' now it all comes to me as plain as day. It A Conscientions Barkeeper. was Christmas w'en Columbus discovered us, an' not the Fourth." CAPT. JACK CRAWFORD,

"The Poet Scout." A JOLLY FOURTH.

"I had more fun on the Fourth en you can shake a stick at "-Chicago the whole species.

An Eye on the Road and a Light Touch on the Bit.

Management, when recognized by those on whom it is exerted, whether children or their elders, is usually resented as an indignity. Nobody likes being managed. The secret of manigement is not known to all, but those who have learned it from the good fairies who preside over domestic tranquillity have attained brevet rank among the fortunate of this world.

A secret it is, yet an open one, which

she who wishes may make her own.

The good manager keeps her servants for months and years, carries out her cherished plans, bends everything to her will, and still is seldom necused of despotism, and seldom suffers from the humiliation of defeat or the inconrenience of ill-considered arragements. Such a woman is business-like and practical. She knows her resources and acknowledges her limitations. She studies the disposition of her husband and children, and wins rather than drives. There is everything in taking people at the right moment, and suggesting an arrangement instead of ordering an arbitrary change of base. "My consin Cornelia," said a lady, "always has her own way, without ever seeming to want it. Jabez, her husband, constantproposes things in a masterful shion, which he imagines first occurred to his own brain, the truth being that he is merely carrying out what ornelia determined upon before the good man had so much as had a glimpse of the situation."

A secret of successful management in he home campaign is briefly stated in a sentence: "Keep your temper, and do not antagonize anyone." "I am eaving home for a week," a mother observed, "and I have given Phyllis harge of the house, her father, and the boy.

"But Dorothy is the older daughter, is she not?" was the inquiry of the peron addressed.

"Yes, Dorothy is the older, but not he wiser, in this particular instance." said the mother. 'Dorothy never conciliates. She asserts, and endeavors to enforce her wishes; the result is strife and bitterness. Phyllis is gentle and patient. She yields in minor matters, and only makes a stand where some thing worth struggling for is involved. I go away with a light heart when it is a question of dropping my cares into the hands of Phyllis.

In the control of the kitchen cabinet the sensible mistress gives the cook and the laundress credit for their good intentions, even when their performances are not entirely satisfactory. she must reprove, she takes an oppor tunity when she can do so pleasantly. She summons the culprit to her presence, instead of standing at one end of kitchen table, with Bridget on the defensive at the other. In her own room, and seated in her own easychair, she possesses an advantage which greatly assists her if she is obliged to find fault.

Management implies no deceit. The zar.

Surely a Mistake.

Poor Mike was very ill-almost as ill as he was short, and what that meant court can't teach me nothin'. If he those who know him can best say, for physically he was hardly more than a lwarf.

> nvestigation, informed Mrs. Mike that her husband was suffering from actistrike terror to the soul of the anxious woman. "Act phwat?" said she.

The doctor was called in, and, after

goes wit ut!"-Harper's Magazine. The Standby.

"Who is the man from Tunkville who is coming to the convention?" asked the

"Why," said the man in charge of the arrangements, "I don't-know exactly." "Has he a profession?" "No."

"Any military title?" "Not that I know of."

"Well, there is nothing else to do We'll have to put him down as 'one of Tunkville's most influential citizens.' -Washington Star.

An Italian Joke. A gentleman whose nose was of a dea poor man with one eye. "May Heaven preserve your sight!"

the beggar exclaimed. "And why my sight, so partieu-Because if ever you became shortsighted you could not possibly wear

Policeman-You say you always refuse to sell a man liquor after he has had as much as is good for him? Bartender-That's my rule. When

he begins to see double. I bounce him.

you know when he begins to see double?"

"An a good rule it is. But how do

"When he hands me five cents for a ten cent drink and insists that he paid me ten."-N. Y. Weekly. Dick's Sure Rule. Little Dot-I never can remember which is my right hand and which is my left.

Little Dick-That's easy. Y'r left hand is always the one you put on the | nots about here?" ground first when you turn a wagonwheel.-Good News.

Let Us Hope It Was. Amy (dressing)-Say Mabel! Mabel-Well? Amy-Is my hair on straight?-

Judge.

-Certain animals were regarded as sacred by the Egyptians because it was ome of the species for a temporary PITH AND POINT.

-The things that gc without saying must have escaped feminine attention -Puelc. -Put a pig in a parlor and it would

immediately begin to look for mud .-Ram's Horn -"Just think, captain, the major has actually married a rich old maid." "Obviously he wanted to have his golden wedding at once."-Fliegende Blat-

-Look here, Staggers, I don't believe you can look an honest man in the face." "Well. I won't deny it until I'm brought face to face with one."--

Inter-Ocean. -"What do nautical people mean by tacking?" said one girl to another. "Don't you know that?" "Not exactly." "Why, teaching-er-tacking is sailing on the bias."-Life.

Some superstitious people claim that if a dog howls, death is sure to follow. It depends, one would say, a good deal on the kind of a rap one gets at the dog.-Harlem Life.

-Mistress-"Bridget, here's a letter for you from the dead-letter office." Bridgett (excitedly)-"It's me ould mother, I know! She's been ailin' fer a long toime. Oh, worrah! worrah! wor rah!"-Puck. -"De great trouble bout conversa-

tion," remarked Unele Eben, "am dat hit's onpossible ter show ez much 'rig-'nality in talkin' 'bout de weddah es yoli kin talkin' 'bout yoh neighbors."-Washington Star.

-A man who can run a furnace in the spring of the year so that his house will not be either too hot or too cold, is a son of genius and the salt of the earth, and could run the United States government with perfect ease. -Boston

-Lover (quoting Shakespeare)-"Perdition catch my soul, but I do love thee. And when I love thee not-Modern Sweetheart (firmly)-"And when you love not, Timothy, it will cost you somewhere about five hundred pounds damages."-Tit-Bits.

-She-"How is it you were not at Westend's reception?" He-"I stayed away on account of a personal matter." She-"May I ask what it was?" He-"Will you promise to keep it a secret?" She-"Yes." He-"Well, they failed to send me an invitation." - London Chaff. -Roseins-"What sort of an actor is

Buskin?" Stager-"Oh, he's well enough in his line. He's all right in 'Hamlet,' 'Richard the Third,' and to genuine farce comedy, he's nowhere. | ton Budget. He will nover become what is called a great actor. \* Boston Transcrip -Mrs. Numam-"I think I'd better

discharge our nurse. I'm afraid she has deceived me about having had the care of children." Mr. Numan-"Doesn't she take good care of baby?" Mrs. Numan-"Yes, but I notice that she isn't acquainted with half the policemen in the park."-Inter-Ocean.

shall never see Harold again." "Why? good manager may be sincerity itself. Have you offended him?" "Yes. I was reins; she has an eye on the road, and said that I was afraid he was leading Star.

HE RAISED THE FINE.

That Is, He Raised the Money with the Aid of a Bear.

A man from Troy told this story the other day to a small company of nomycosis, a name which appeared to friends about a police justice in a little town in Rensselaer county: It was the law of the village that all showmen, itinerants and organ grinders must get "Actinomycosis," replied the doctor. a license before doing business there. "Him?" cried Mrs. Mike. "Ah, doe- One day a fat policeman, who had been ther, how can yez say that? A little on the force about six months without man loike Moikel coulden't hould the | doing anything, concluded it was time name of ut, much liss th' disaze that he arrested somebody. Soon afterward along came an Italian with a performing bear.

"Hev yez got yer license?" asked the

policeman. "No," said the exhibiter of the bear. "Then yer my priz'ners," said the policeman, and he triumphantly marched off with them to the village stationhouse, he leading the Italian and the

Italian leading the bear. Arraigned before the police justice the Italian pleaded guilty and the judge officiously gave him a most severe and scorehing lecture on the enormity of his offense, ending by fining him ten dollars, the full extent of the law. The culprit had a lot of small change in his pocket, but being mostly pennies and idedly retrousse type gave a copper to | nickles it only counted up seven dollars and sixty-five cents. For a very few moments the judge was in a quandary. He didn't want to send the fellow to jail, nor yet lose the ten dollars. Presently a bright idea struck him-a happy solution of the problem-and he said: "Here, officer! Take this fellow out

to the market place and let him perform with his bear until he makes up the balance, and when he gets it drive him out of town."-Buffalo News.

Still Another Name Life would be simplified in some of its aspects if the same thing were always called by the same name. Such is not the case, however, and perhaps it is better so. If there were no mysteries and surprises, the world would toweling. This washes well for one be less intesesting.

Col. Philip Lee was passing through South Carolina thirty odd years agoit was in war-time-when he accosted them for the making of your bath an old negro with the question: "I say, uncle, are there any Huge-

The colored man looked surprised, good, square mat. If the towels are and answered the question by another: undersized, it is better to buy the goods from?"

said Col. Lec.

-Youth's Companion

DOMESTIC CONCERNS.

-Graham Griddle Cakes: Three cups of sifted grahasa, and one of white flour, one tenspoon of baking powder sifted through the flour, three wellbenten eggs, a pinch of salt, and sweet uilk to make a thin batter.-House-

-Sponge Cake: In making sponge cake try one cup of sugar beaten with two eggs, four tablespoonfuls of milk, one and one-half cupfuls of flour, with a tenspoonful of cream of tartar and half a teaspoonful of soda sifted through t. Very good, quickly made, and good for layer cake. - Christian Inquirer.

-Hickorynut Macaroons: The whites of three eggs beaten to a stiff froth; add twenty teaspoonfuls of granulated sugar, and beat thoroughly. Then add one pint of hickorynut kernels chopped fine. Drop small portions with a teaspoon on buttered tins, and bake in a moderate oven until they are a light brown.-Home.

-Succotash of Dried Beans: For the beans, use either Limas or common white or colored ones. Wash and soak over night. In the morning drain and put on to parboil in cold water with a little cooking soda. When it comes to a boil drain again, add hot water with a teaspoonful of brown sugar and boil. Then add slices of fat pork and cook until tender. Use either canned or dried corn; if the latter, soak and cook while the beans are cooking.-Orange

Judd Farmer. -Sifted Eggs: A pretty and very agreeable dish of eggs is made by cut-ting hard-boiled eggs in slices or quarters and serving them hot in a cream sauce. This is varied tastefully by separating the whites and yolks, cutting the whites in rings or quarters and arranging on a platter, then pouring the hot sauce over and sifting the yolks through a coarse strainer in a golden shower over the whole. The dish should be placed over boiling water in preparation so as to serve hot. Garnish with cress, or later with flowering nastur-

tiums. - Country Gentleman. -Cheap Sponge Cake: Three eggs, two tablespoonfuls of water and a teacupful of sugar, mixed together. One and a half cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder and a pinch of salt, stirred in quickly. Season with a teaspoonful of vanilla or juice of half a emon. Bake in three jelly pans in a quick oven. For the filling grate two good-sized apples, add the grated peel and juice of one lemon, one well-beaten egg, and sugar to taste. Boil five minutes and spread between the layers. things of that sort; but when it comes | This is very good if eaten fresh.-Bos-

SUMMER DRESSING.

An Inexpensive Solution of at Least One Feature of the Problem "I have found," said a woman recently, "that the problem of summer dress-

ing was satisfactorily solved since I have established a series of India silk dresses. I began two years ago with a handsome one dressily made; last sum--"No," said Ethel, "I'm afraid I mer I got a second of good quality, but different design, and made more plainly, and this summer I am supplement-She simply knows how to handle the giving him a nice sisterly talk, and ing the two with a cheaper one for morning and general wear. From now a light touch on the bit.—Harper's Ba an aimless existence." "Did he get on I shall not need another cheap angry?" "Yes. You see, he has the one, the good ones falling gradreputation of being the worst shot in | ually from their high estate of 'best' the National guard." - Washington through 'second best' and down to 'eommon.' In these days of fancy blouses and bodices, one or two light dressy affairs of that sort give me an elaborate wardrobe that is delightfully cool, is in good taste, and, best of all, at summer resorts needs no laundering. My best light gown is a white wash sills. No one admires the lovely lawns. limities, and mulls more than I, but they are very expensive, because they must be fresh to be wearable, and the cost of keeping them in that condition is, as everyone who tries it knows, very much in excess of the first price of

the gown."-Boston Traveller. SHIRT WAISTS.

How Charming and Inexpensive Substitutes

Here is the experience of a woman in the matter of shirt waists, which she says she can not afford and of which she owns but one, to do duty in travelling. "I make loose waists," she says, "of white wash silk. They are easily made by the merest tyro in dressmaking-simply cut a little full over one's pattern of a fitted waist. I shirr the oose fronts and backs into a soft, full neckband for a high collar, make wide, full, loose sleeves, gathered at the wrists into the same sort of frill, and hold the fullness around the waist into a band. On a very hot morning I wear these with no jacket, but they ean be used with the Eton and water ackets, or the double-breasted skirt bediees now so much worn. I have four of them, and I launder them myself in ny own room in the summer boardinghouse as easily as Ir ould wash a pocket handkerchief. The whole cost of the four is not that of the first cost of two good shirt waists, and I do not have the laundry bills that those stylish but immaculate waists demand. And my blouses are very much cooler"- Boston Traveller.

Buth Mats.

They are such great conveniences and so inexpensive, that one or two of the cozy floor coverings may be in every some. You make them out of Turkish thing, and then it is soft and warm for the feet. If you have on hand a stock of well-worn Turkish towels, utilize mats. Should the towels be good-sized ones, all that is needed is to sew a couple of them together, forming one "Well, I declare, where be you-uns by the yard and make it up into any size, shape or thickness you desire. Just "From 'way up in old Kentucky," keep several of these bath mats on hand, and see how nicely they will "Well, I thought so. Why, in Ten- come in after a tubbing. If the batanessee they call em peanuts, in Geor- room is carpeted, they will be quite gia they call 'em goobers, in Alabama handy in protecting it from water. they is penders, here in South Caro- while, if oilcloth or matting is the floor supposed the deities chose the bodies of | lina we call 'em groun peas, and now | covering, you may step out of your you fellows 'way off dere in Kentucky | bath upon the Turkish towelling mats abiding place, and this fact consecrated | call 'em hugonuts. Well, I de declare!' | and enjoy them thoroughly -tiques Pays